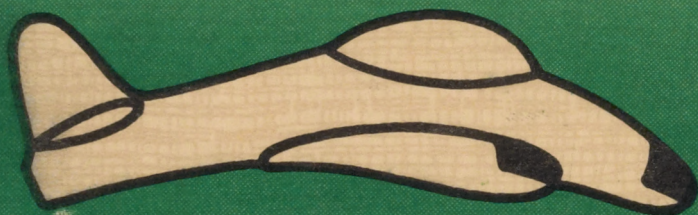


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F/S. W.F. GADSDEN.

Thanks from Course 5713.

GRADUATION

of

Course
5713

from

4 FTS PENHOLD, ALBERTA

September 12, 1958



R.C.A.F.

R. Neth. A.F.

G. A. F.

R.N.A.F



A Message from the Commanding Officer

G/C D. E. GALLOWAY, M.B.E., C.D.

It is with great pleasure that I take this opportunity to wish each member of Course 5713 who successfully graduated from 4 FTS Penhold, the very best of luck in your future flying training.

You have done well and there is no reason to believe that you cannot continue to make steady progress in your future advanced training.

On behalf of RCAF Station Penhold, I wish graduating Course 5713 continued success.



A MESSAGE FROM—

OFFICER COMMANDING 4 F.T.S.

W/C J. C. McCarthy

D.S.O., D.F.C. and Bar, C.D.

On behalf of the staff of No. 4 FTS may I offer my heartiest congratulations to the members of Course 5713 on the occasion of their graduation from the Basic Pilots' Course.

We share with you a healthy feeling of accomplishment, secure in the knowledge that the success you have achieved has been well deserved. Good luck to you all.

FLIGHT COMMANDERS

F/L F. D. Kaye

F/L R. D. L. Keir

COURSE DIRECTORS

F/O Kirk

F/O Starrett

F/O Marsh



S/L L. A. Draper

O/C No. 2 Squadron

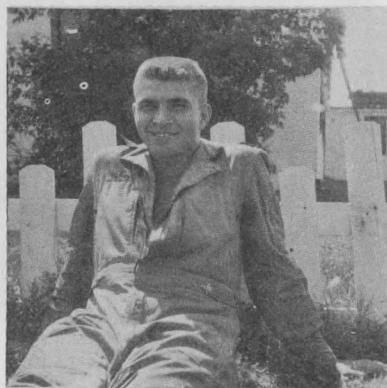


DAVE PURICH, RCAF, Princeton, B.C.

"Moose" has informed us that he is the perfect species of Canadian manhood but he can't quite figure why all the young girls aren't throwing themselves at his feet. There was a time when wine, women and song made no impression on Dave but apparently things have changed. His favorite sport is getting the gen on "les femmes" from his more experienced course-mates and blending all their ideas into a real powerful approach. Once under his spell, he plans to keep them there with a little harmonica serenade. Apparently, this is his mistake. Dave is a career man and looks forward to a long life in the forces. He plans to marry the daughter of a V.I.P. which shouldn't be any problem to "Mr. Wonderful", as a certain librarian once called him!

GORD JENNINGS, RCAF, Toronto, Ont.

"Say there! Have you got a match?" Many of us learn extra curricular activities in the air force. This boy could be a sure success in the tobacconist trade on civy street, thanks to his Penhold training. Gord's most recent discovery is that closer E.T.A.'s can be made on a Nav trip if the undercarriage is in the up position. Clev-er, eh?



ALEX ZIERVOGEL, GAF, Munich, Germany

Al is that tall German from Munich, or is it Geneva, Switzerland? I guess it depends on whether one of those Berlin versus Bavaria discussions is going on or not. Alex has the "task" of controlling a group of countrymen abroad—never an enviable one. However, he was best known for his brilliant displays of tiger-blood spirit in performing aerobatics during such dreary procedures as "controlled" let-downs. Oh yes, "spice" is the essence of life.



C. J. GRAAFLAND, R.Neth.A.F., Rotterdam, Holland

The smiling corporal is our Rudolph Valentino from across the water. He gets sweet-smelling letters from all across the continent. He is pleased with Canada, but **Rotterdam** is the only country in the world to Casey. **Rotterdam is Holland!**





BOB SPILCHUK, RCAF, Windsor, Ontario

Robert handles a sax like it was a special part of him, as anyone knows who has heard him jazz it up on a Friday night in the mess. Perhaps having had a combo in Windsor has lent to his ability, but rest assured, he's got it! For some annoying reason, Bob tries to convey the impression that all he wants in life is security and a quiet home life, but after some of our adventures with him on the course, we can't help but suspect that he's as wild inside as the worst of us (All the more to him of course!) Anyway,, we hope his intended will heed our words of warning.

RUDI HENNIG, GAF, Bad Oldesloe, Germany

Rudi, it seems, is the only one in Alberta not satisfied, or perhaps fed up, with the noise of the ancient Harvard. He spent many diligent hours constructing model aircraft which, naturally, never flew but did succeed in waking everyone early Sunday mornings. He has been persuaded to give up his hobby!



RODNEY EVE, RCAF, Buxton, England

Rod is a man of many ambitions, none of them very well defined. He admits that he finds it very disconcerting to discover that he is now a member of aircrew in the RCAF. He merely waltzed in to the recruiting office to engage the cute receptionist in a conversation which would include her name and phone number. However, all is not lost, for Rod is serious in his determination to enter medicine. We suspect he intends to specialize in surgery, for he seems to get a peculiar gleam in his eye whenever he discusses the possibility of treating some of his old instructors. In all sincerity Rod, "13" wishes you all the best for the future.

RUDOLF SCHUSTER, GAF, Duelman, Germany

Rudolf is a fan of moviedom's "Speedy Gonzales". When ordered by F/O Jackson to be back from dinner in 15 minutes, he retorted, "Too much time sir; I'll make it in ten!" Ten hours later he returned and spent the afternoon washing Harvards.



"HARVARD HARV"

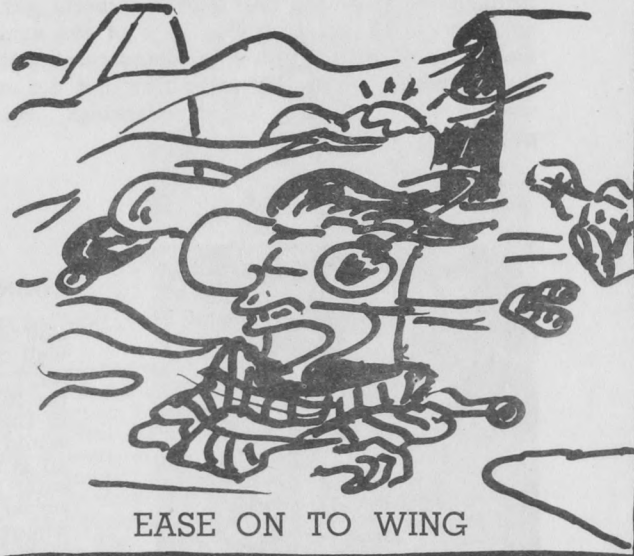
IF IN TROUBLE



CALMLY DO CHECKS;



SLIP OUT OF HARNESS—



EASE ON TO WING

PAUSE ON WING;



STEP INTO HEAVEN



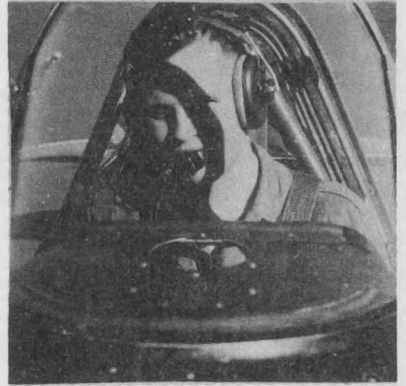


GARY BROOKS, Regina, Saskatchewan

"Smiley" has been one of the original partners in crime of syndicate "13". As a raw recruit of the bar association, he has again and again proven his loyalty to be above reproach. Whenever pressed by seemingly unsurmountable obstacles, he always finds strength to stand straight and tall, throw out his chest and point with supreme confidence, to the bar!" Gary is an easy-going fellow with a devil-may-care sort of attitude. He takes things as they come and drinks, so he tells us, merely for relaxation. (However, it is the general opinion around the circuit that if Smiley gets any more relaxed, he'll be flat on his back.)

ROLF HOFMANN, GAF, Friedberg, Germany

Without a doubt, Rolf's former profession as an electrician is responsible for a certain "short-circuit". Rolf is a determined man, quite set in his own beliefs. When "C" flight was flying, everyone could be sure to find him in ground school waiting for a Met. lecture. We tried to tell him.



LANCE McCOWAN, RCAF, Whitehorse, Yukon

Lance is a firm believer that some day Canada will join the great and glorious Yukon where everything is bigger and better. Lance is a well-liked man of many moods. Typical of his most constant mood is his pet expression, "Don't even talk to me!" followed by a stirring and factual account of his latest hair-raising and depressing experience. In his attempt to get away from it all, he often zippers on his MG and struggles off to Calgary where he constantly finds frustration waiting for him. Disappointed in what he thought might be a good time he again finds contentment at Penhold for another week until the cry "Don't even talk to me," etc., again starts the happy merry-go-round.



GERD ROHDE, GAF, Lueneburg, Germany

It has been said that Gert's big broad smile and cheerful manner are due mainly to previous years of training in Germany. This is not too clear but they say he could often be seen with the same broad smile while roaming along the Reeperbahn. (Could it be that he was searching for his idol—Walt Disney's putty-tat?)





WAYNE MACLELLAN, RCAF, Stellarton, Nova Scotia

If you ever see a red-haired, brown-speckled creature sporting a torn blue bathing suit and screaming "Ger-onimo" at the top of its voice, don't stand around with your tongue hanging out—RUN! Don't take unnecessary chances. It may be the native of Stellarton, N.S.

KLAUS SEDLMAYER, GAF, Berlin, Germany

Klaus is the quiet man who spends hour after hour practicing his impossible pool shots—a straight into the side! His quietness is quite deceiving however. Actually he is just lying in wait for the new course so that he can take this opportunity to fatten his fortune at the expense of an unwary junior. His last wager in the age-old game resulted in a "poor" novice walking away with all but Klaus' clothes. However, practice makes perfect, doesn't it?



WILLIAM COLBERT, RCAF, Hamilton, Ontario

"Crash" is noted for his vast knowledge of the "Sport of Kings". Whenever the ponies are running at Victoria Park, Bill and his buddies can be seen hitch-hiking back to Penhold on the completion of the eighth race. The fate of his bachelorhood lies on a certain 99-1 longshot.

GOTZ EICHLER, GAF, Dortmund, Germany

Gotz is the tallest fellow on the course. He was the only man in Centralia longer than the Chipmunk. Of course, he has no trouble with the Harvard, but his friends sometimes wonder if Gotz's head isn't the cause of all the loose panels in the coupe tops of the Mk IVs. Seriously though, Gotz is a very amiable type and the course would certainly be lacking without him. He has a perpetual smile but we don't know if the cause of this is his flying or his many visits to the M.I.R.

*Best wishes to our F/S.
Gotz Eichler, Dortmund
Germany!*





EMRYS EVANS, RCAF, Stratford, New Zealand

"Taffy" it seems was born in a Dak, raised in a Tiger Moth and has come into his own in a Harvard. This native of Wales is tops in flying as he is always telling us. Kiwi's favorite expression, "Flog you!" is indicative of the backwardness of the race that inhabits that far distant island, but he is prone to point a finger our way, however, and make us eat our very words all too often. Taffy had a language problem when he first joined us but when he decided against speaking proper English and padded his vocabulary with accepted slang, most problems dissipated. What does he like most about Canada? Why, the Mounties of course. Taffy has gained a large respect for the men in red.

VOLQUARD KUHN, GAF, Cologne, Germany

Volquard is a real fun-loving type, but somehow always manages to look innocent. On the ground or in the air, Volq checks everything. Volquard has made many friends while in Canada, and with his wonderful personality is sure to make many more.



JIM BOULGER, RCAF, Alymer, Quebec

Jim is the most faithful patriot of that world renowned summer resort of Sylvan Lake and Constable Jones' Lodge! It seems that the female residents about the lake anxiously await Jim's daily arrival because they spare no effort in making him comfortable. It has been rumored that Jim has already sent a notice of his coming arrival to Manitoba so that he will be as well received in his new home. Is that right Jim?

HARRY THIEDMANN, GAF, S. Peter-Ording, Germany

Harry is the "gen" man of the course. If ever a problem comes up, Harry is the man to see. Through the past thirty weeks, Harry has applied himself diligently, which no doubt accounts for the fine results he has achieved. Because of his fine sense of humor and quick wit, he is well liked by everyone.



CLAG !

After three hard months of flying from No. 2 Squadron, 5713 found to their dismay that despite all their efforts, the safety pennant still flew victoriously in the depths of No. 3 hangar. Still undaunted, our heroes organized a scavenger hunt with one object in mind. Needless to say, No. 2 Squadron was the proud but illegal owner of a safety pennant for several glorious days until an unknown party noticed the hypocrisy and returned the flag to its rightful owners.



5713, as its number might suggest to anyone interested in the supernatural, fully lived up to its "number". When questioned closely about details concerning those at Penhold associated with 5713, a member of the staff tends to shuffle his feet and look unseeingly over your shoulder. In his eyes you can faintly detect a look of hidden fear as if such an experience should come but once in a lifetime. The reasons for this reluctance to discuss the past are obscure. However, there is no doubt that 5713 had a course spirit, or perhaps one should say "spirits", like no other at Penhold, that it managed to place the RCAF in a better position for demanding jet trainers than any other course had before; that it awakened so many station members to the exquisite beauty of "music" as no other course had before. No indeed, this reluctance does not seem obscure, and in some circles an anti-5713 sentiment is tantamount to treason.

However, surely 5713, with its so many exclusive qualities, must have at least impressed our reluctant critic with its simple gift of laughter. Is it any more complex than this? Or any less?



R/T CHATTER

G you forgot your gyro check.

I said it low sir; nobody heard me.

Yellowjacket this is Air Force 465, formerly Air Force 383, down from nav No. 10.

Penhold tower, Air Force 380, nowhere near Donald at 36, estimating Penhold at approximately, repeat approximately 55.

Red formation this is red letter-check in A alpha.

Red two—red three—red four—millpond 67.

Yellowjacket - Air Force 262 - check D charlie !

Aircraft taking off on 29, check the runway in use is 34.

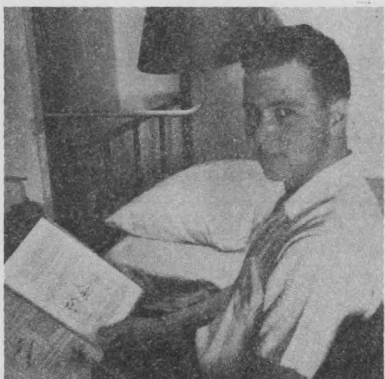


KEN CHATFIELD, RCAF, Regina, Sask.

Never say anything derisory of Regina when "Killer" is around or you'll find yourself engulfed in a decidedly onesided debate on the pros and cons of the queen city. Besides being loyal, Ken has proven his ability to master anything the Air Force could throw at him, including a parachute that is the same size as the boy wonder. "Killer" is devoted to his career and can never do enough for the service. You can often see him whiling away his evenings in the hangars of No. 2 Squadron washing the "yellow perils" with great diligence and care. Ken says that the Air Force has done him a world of good. He grew 3/16 of an inch this year.

ROLF THIEMANN, GAF, Oldenburg, Germany

Either this second lieutenant is grossly overpaid or he thinks that the rumble fund is a worthy charity because every pay day, he sets aside a small portion of his cheque for F/O Hughes' tin box. He has an agreement with the controller whereby he is informed whether or not he is in the proper aircraft.



NEV FRYLING, RCAF, Trail, British Columbia

"Columbus" strolled out of the backwoods of Trail, B.C. about a year ago and he's been running ever since. It seems that F/L Kaye has discovered hidden Olympic Games' potential behind that unassuming front. Nev has his eye on CF 100s upon completion of training. But first we feel that he should get straightened out on this new rule the Wing Commander has passed; something about putting the undercarriage down before landing.

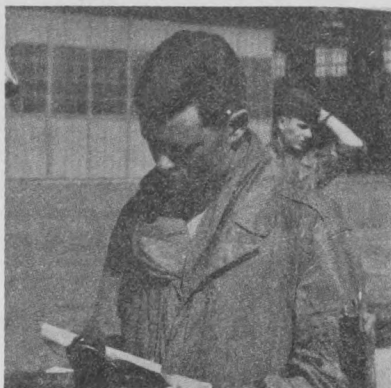
FRED SCHLAWIN, GAF, Hamburg, Germany

Fred was once a policeman and radio operator. He left the police when asked to look for a nose on a car's windshield, left there by some forgetful owner! However, he must have enjoyed the civil service as he decided to go Air Force. Better luck in the Air Force Fred. His career as a radio operator has definitely been an "asset" in the code room, especially towards the end! Thank you.









JACK GRIFFIN, RCAF, Regina, Sask.

"Droopy" had great difficulty in convincing the Air Force that he wanted to fly. This is because the records show that Jack has fiddled around with music for 16 years and has a couple of years in the Toronto Conservatory behind him before he made the big decision. However, all that behind him, Griff is determined to make a career of the service.. (He has to because he's now too old to get a job anywhere else.) Apparently old age IS starting to creep up on our maestro because he is bent on getting 14 hours of sleep a day and he has been succeeding with disgusting regularity. As a result, our man has added quite a few inches to the old waist-line and we predict that his fiancé will start mailing him certain unmentionables in the near future.

HEINZ FRYE, GAF, Dusseldorf, Germany

We wonder whether Heinz really lives in Dusseldorf or did he put that pennant of his home town over his bed just to hide his wall safe? His charm positively overwhelms the women of Alberta or is it the other way around? Anyway, he's quite popular with them; or is is . . . ! Heinz confuses us sometimes!

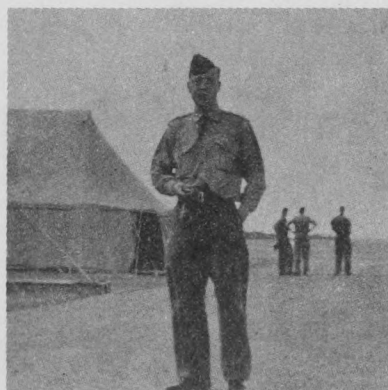


WILLIAM PERRY, RCAF, Surrey, B.C.

Willy crossed most of Canada from Surrey, B.C., in quest of a flying job with the RCAF. He figures that if he had to be shipped almost all the way back the government could have thrown in a few bonus miles to get him into B.C. Most people get the impression that his past employment was that of chief barker for Barnum & Bailey.

ALFRED KEMETER, GAF, Hanover, Germany

Alfred is a very reserved type. He is well-liked by his buddies partly because of his friendly disposition. He seemed to enjoy his stay at 4FTS because he never complained about anything. He takes to flying like a duck to water, and is one of the most sensible types on the course. A career man, Alfred should do very well in the West German Air Force. We, his course mates, wish him the best of luck,



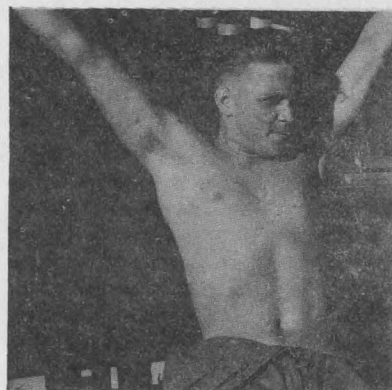


JIM WILSON, RCAF, St. John, New Brunswick

Jim is in love with his beloved east coast and makes no bones about the fact that it is the only place in Canada with living. His self-confidence is overwhelming and our barrack-room lawyer has a standing invitation open to anyone willing to argue or debate any subject imaginable. Jim is also a very helpful fellow because he goes around the camp pointing out everyone's faults so that they may better themselves. "Sterling" tells us that anyone from New Brunswick is perfect anyway. Actually, Jim is a great guy and will do anything for his friends as he has proven time and again. Wish he would start buying his own cigarettes though!

HERBERT WISCHMANN, GAF, Recklinghausen

Herb never seems to be lacking in good old hero stories of his favorite pilot—Herbert. He narrated a bedtime story during night flying by relating over the R/T his harrassing experience within the dark depths of a CB. Were you getting bored with straight and level flight, Herb, or were you proving your Met. theory? Herb led the course in academics.



PAT GILLETTE, RCAF, Windsor, Ontario

Pat is our notorious drummer and we blame it on his Windsor environment. One day while flying solo in the circuit a strange thing happened to Pat. After a normal landing one of the landing gear chanced to break off. Fortunately this prang was in season.

HANS BAL, R.Neth.A.F., Utrecht, Holland

Hans is one of the best-natured fellows on the course. but his one fault is that he thinks he is handsome. Although we know this is not true, the Canadian girls have not yet been told because this Dutch lady-killer is extremely popular and seems to take great delight in frustrating his course-mates with his success in this manner. Hans' personality make him a friend of everyone with whom he comes in contact. His one regret is that there couldn't have been more of him so that more people could enjoy his company at once. Hans constantly gets letters of proposal which he quite mildly accepts and files away with boring regularity. Actually, we think that all his excess mail is in the form of proposals to pay bills; but who are we to doubt Casanova Hans?



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No longer must you make expensive sightseeing trips to Europe and the Orient. Now, THE LANDMARK OF THE MONTH CLUB lets you have the thrill of roaming through the world's great architectural wonders in the privacy of your own back yard.

If you join THE LANDMARK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB today, you will receive, free, a genuine life-size replica of the Eiffel Tower—exactly like the one in Paris, France. Imagine how your friends and neighbors will envy you when they see you in the top of your tower, cat-

ing French pasty. Here's how the club works: After you receive your FREE Eiffel Tower, you are required to accept only six of the twelve landmarks offered to members in the next year. For every four landmarks you accept, you get a bonus landmark. FREE!



MAIL THE COUPON NOW, TODAY... AND LIVE IN SPLENDOR!

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FULCRUM, LEVER.

I want to be the envy of my neighbors and live in splendor. Enroll me in The-Landmark-Of-The-Month Club and send me immediately the Eiffel Tower FREE! As my first LANDMARK selection, I have decided to accept (check one):

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
P.O. BOX NO. _____
ZONE _____



The Taj Mahal



The Statue of Liberty



The Leaning Tower of Pisa



The Great Buddha of Japan

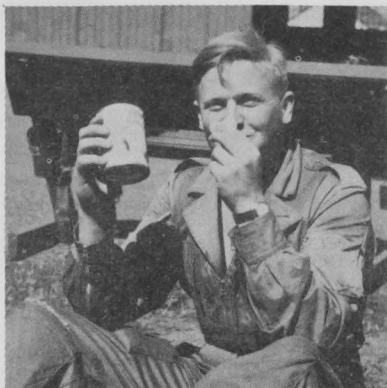


The Kremlin



The Sheridan, Wyoming County Courthouse

For each LANDMARK I accept, I will send you \$14,999.95, plus a few pennies mailing charges.

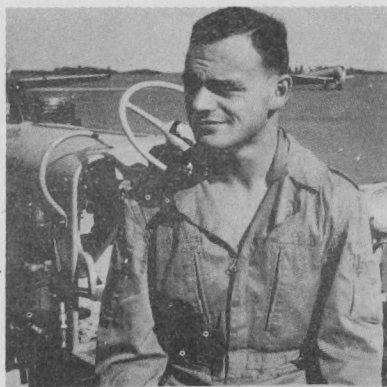


CHRIS REDFEARN, RCAF, Hull, England

Chris comes to us from Windsor, Ontario, where he made his home after coming to Canada. Any exciting and daring hero stories that may have escaped from the flight-line simply must have come from our course Alfred Hitchcock. Chris seems quite determined to pattern his hero in more ways than one and from all recent observations, he isn't too far from a perfect interpretation of that renowned profile. Chris' hobby is eating and of late he has adopted another hobby in an attempt to wash it down. Both hobbies combined have forced the Squadron Leader to send in a rush order for extra-large aircraft for our blossoming pilot.

JAN BOUDEWIJN, R.Neth.A.F., Amsterdam, Holland

This flying Dutchman from Amsterdam has great plans for Sylvan Lake. His idea is to confine it to the area of a large swimming pool so that he can see all the girls without straining his neck muscles.



MICHAEL RUDDERHAM, RCAF, Liverpool, N.S.

A recent graduate from King's College, Mike can invariably be found sitting in a Harvard. If he isn't flying, then he's posing for pictures. His Volkswagen has six extra sets of pedals to provide the power necessary to transport seven people to Sylvan Lake.

JOACHIM LIEDTKE, GAF, Hanover, Germany

"Harry" comes from a farm in Eastern Germany. When still quite a small boy, he was determined to remove himself out of the profession of his family, one that had been held for many generations. So, he has become a pilot. Central Alberta, to Harry at any rate, did not come as much of a shock (?) He has perhaps two outstanding qualities. One is to snooze peacefully whilst absorbing and what is even more amazing, retaining information. The other is his mastery of certain "choice" words of the Canadian language. Well done, Harry!







ERWIN SICKMULLER, GAF, Bruchsal, Germany

Edwin is extremely subdued on the outside, but to his friends he's a real live wire. Rumor has it that Erwin had a "ball" in Tijuana, but most of us know that he wouldn't be caught dead in a place like that. Erwin could always be depended upon for a dollar or two or a cigarette whenever we were broke. As far as his flying is concerned, he is keenly interested and a hard worker.

BOB GOLDS, RCAF, Barrie, Ontario

Bob joined us from Barrie by way of Royal Roads and Kingston R.M.C. He spent two summers learning how to fly, and two winters forgetting. He finally decided to go at it full time just to prove that it can be done. Should we tell him?



BJARNE, TANNUM, R.Nor.A.F., Lygtas Vestby, Norway

The proud owner of the healthiest grin in the Norwegian Air Force, Bjarne has never been known to get very excited over anything. He and his Norwegian comrades have gained fame from some of their escapades around the surrounding area, especially at Sylvan Lake. It must be that the Norwegian race are also dauntless motorists. At any rate, who was it that turned a car over on a sharp curve, calmly got out and turned it upright, wired the doors and proceeded on his merry way without so much as a scratch or a tremble? In Canada Tannum, we drive cars on the road with the wheels touching, not in ditches on their hoods. But then again, who are we to tell these fearless motorists how one is supposed to drive?

HERB KARRAS, RCAF, Enderby, B.C.

Herb is an ex-R.O.T.P. type who joined our course just after mid-term leave. He has graduated from the University of British Columbia with a degree in Physical Education. We regret to say that Herb is married and lives in Red Deer. Tough luck, girls!



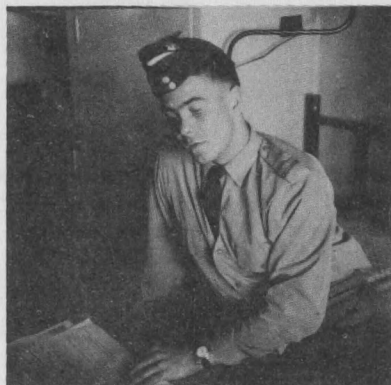


HANS VORREIHER, GAF, Frankfurt Main, Germany

Hans, I believe, set a new record at Penhold. Whilst flying along minding his own business, 20419, the plane he had the misfortune to be flying, started making an even greater noise than usual. He wouldn't have worried unduly considering it was 419, a peculiar plane anyway, except that he noticed he had a VHF failure and that his ears were getting cold. Suddenly, realization dawned. Horrors! ! the headset he so valued had left him, vanished into thin air! Could it be that 419 with its so many disadvantages also had a built-in poltergeist? !! Congratulations Hans, on uncovering yet another strange phenomenon connected with that plane of mystery—the Harvard!

DALMAR WALKER, RCAF, Grandview, Manitoba

Now he's here, now he isn't. It's a weird habit of Dal's to disappear on the week-end and to return wearing a pink grin. He claims it was only the jam sandwich he had just eaten. We have serious doubts as to the authenticity of this statement.

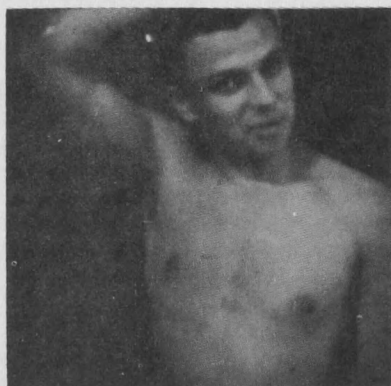


FRED TSCHACHE, GAF, Flensburg, Germany

Fred, the "quiet" man of 5713, has all the qualities that go to make a good jet pilot. His timing is perfect and his ability to relax quite extraordinary. His timing in-to class just before the buzzer could only be excelled by a student of telepathy. Let us in on the secret Fred! On the subject of relaxation he needs no subtle devices, just some comfortable place and some time to spare. You lucky man, Fred, you're bound to ace the jet course.

WALLY NOWAK, RCAF, Kichener, Ontario

"Gung-Ho" (or Kim) stomped out of Kitchener, vowing to "show them all". Formerly a member of 5710, he managed to break his arm on sports parade and joined us via recourse. Now he's anxiously awaiting the day when he can fly his "sword" over the park and scare all the pigeons.





RUEDIGER, STEFFEN, GAF, Bremervoerde, Germany

When Steff goes up solo the ground crew has to carry out a thorough cockpit inspection to guarantee he hasn't taken his beloved soccer ball aloft with him. An excellent player, he guarantees at least two goals a game. He is also very humble about his ability. Wonder why he wants to fly with that ball though? Maybe it's filled with more than air. Hmmmmmm!

GEORGE LANGIS, RCAF, Shediac, New Brunswick

George is the French-Canadian element in our group, and hails from New Brunswick strangely enough. He took a course at teacher's college and then proceeded to teach the youngsters at Shediac all that he knew. Apparently it didn't take too long because here he is.



KLAUS GOEWECKE, GAF, Bad Harzburg, Germany

Klaus remained faithful to his civilian profession as a Volkswagen mechanic, or should we say that he made the most of his talents? At any rate, immediately after his arrival at Penhold, he managed to obtain a girl friend who possessed one of these tiny little gems. Purely business reasons he states.



ADELBERT WINKLER, GAF, Rohrdorf, Germany

This runaway is from Rohrdorf, Bavaria(not Germany)! He always has a hard time attempting to defend the state of Bavaria against the rest of the Germans. Is it any wonder?





WALTER HOLINKA, GAF, Fulda, Germany

Walter, I believe, also comes from a rural area of Germany—Bavaria. Red Deer, although definitely a city (of opportunity?) having 10 grain elevators and at least 15 coffee shops, failed to impress him. However, he did impress No. 2 Squadron's "summer camp" with his fine Canadian vocabulary — maybe this is something he shouldn't take home! His hobbies include the art of canoeing. As in all forms of art, each individual has his or her style—Walter's style was twofold; sometimes he rides the canoe, sometimes it rides him. Keep it up Walter, every man should have a hobby.

And Then the Fun Began !

Yellowjacket to all yellowjacket aircraft. The field is now closed for a runway change from 16 to 34. Yellowjacket out !



Right on the Old Spot, Sir !!

Instructors of No. 2 Squadron

"C" FLIGHT	"D" FLIGHT	LINK
F/L Kaye	F/L Keir	F/O Stewart
F/O Pottinger	F/L Carlyle	F/O Foster
F/O Jackson	F/O Johansen	F/O Bristowe
F/O Ridyard	F/O Forster	F/O Teague
F/O Rankin	F/O Sibbald	F/O May
F/O Hughes	F/O Moore	F/O Fuller
F/O Armstrong	F/O Vaughan	
F/O Davidson	F/O Linkewich	
F/O Wilkinson	F/O Rud	
F/O Whitehead	F/O Zacharuk	
F/O Keir	F/O Marsh	
F/O Starrett	F/O Kirk	
F/O Addison	F/O Baker	

WE, of Course 5713, would like to take this opportunity to thank the instructors and former instructors of both "C" and "D" flights for the effort which they have made on our behalf. At the same time, it would be only fair to mention the instructors of the Link Section as we are sure that their efforts were certainly not any less prevailing. Unfortunately, time and space prevent us from listing all the officers who have had a hand in our success, particularly those who have been our ground school instructors for the larger part of this course. At any rate, we are sure that without the unflinching efforts of all concerned, our graduation from 4 FTS would never have been possible.

Once again, our sincerest thanks.

Autographs

